

PRICE \$24 PER MONTH

## Intimations

FOR AMOY.

THE Steamer

"ESMERALDA."

From Manila, will have despatch for the  
free port.

For Freight or Passage, apply to  
J. S. SAGE,

at 546 Hongkong, 8th April, 1878.

FOR SHANGHAI AND HANKOW.

THE Russian Steamer

"RUSSIA."

Master, expected here from Singapore  
on about the 14th inst.; will have quick  
despatch as above.

For Freight or Passage, apply to  
WM. POSTAU & Co.,  
Agents.

at 547 Hongkong, 8th April, 1878.

FOR MANILA.

## sh Barque

**REMEDIOS & Co.**  
 548 Hongkong, 8th April 1873.  
**POSITIVE GOVERNMENT SECURITY**  
**LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,**  
**LIMITED.**  
**CAPITAL—£500,000.**  
 The Undersigned having been appointed  
 Agent for the above Company, is prepared  
 accept proposals for Life Assurance,  
 on the basis of the following terms:—

CHAS. H.

548 - Hongkong, 8th April, 1873. *Agent.*

FOR DISPOSAL,  
A FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY AND  
DRESSERY BUSINESS in Hongkong.  
For particulars, apply by letters only to "X."  
Solely Private Office.  
144-49 Hongkong, 29th March, 1873.

NEITHER the Undersigned nor the Owners  
of the German Ship *Crescent*, now lying  
at anchor in the Harbour, are responsible for any debts  
contracted by the Captain, Officers, or Crew  
of said vessel.

CARLOWITZ & Co.  
of 334 Hongkong, 28th February, 1873.

TO BE SOLD  
THE WHOLE GROUND AND PREMISES at Queen's  
Road, Spring Garden, known as Sz.  
Central Hospital. The Ground contains

### Many Chinese Houses

Hospital, or any public Institution.  
For further particulars, apply to  
**CALDWELL & BHERETON,**  
Solicitors,  
29, Queen's Road, Hongkong.  
3m 200 Hongkong, 1st February, 1878.

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**Notices to Consignees.**

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**NOTICE.**

TO THE CONSIGNEES OF OPTIONAL CARGO,  
EX CO'S & CO'S S S VESSEL,  
**FROM LIVERPOOL.**

Shipping Orders must be obtained from  
the undersigned not later than the 10th  
instant, for shipment per **AGAMEMNON.**  
**BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,**  
Agents.

STEAMSHIP CO

CONSIGNEES per Company's steamer  
**HECTOR** are hereby notified that the  
 cargo in being discharged into Craft, 7<sup>th</sup> landed  
 the Goods of the undersigned, in both  
 cases it will be Consignee's risk and consignor  
 to be delivered from Craft or Godown  
 and after the 5<sup>th</sup> April, 1873.  
 Goods undelivered after 12<sup>th</sup> April, 1873, will  
 be subject to their Goods.

**BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,**  
 Agents.

44 544<sup>th</sup> Hongkong, 7<sup>th</sup> April, 1873.

**THE BRITISH STEAMER HINDOSTAN,**  
 FROM CALCUTTA, PENANG, AND  
 SINGAPORE.

CONSIGNEES per the above  
 Steamer are hereby requested to send in  
 their Bill of Lading to the Undersigned for  
 undersignature, and to take immediate deli-  
 very of their Goods.

Cargo impeding the discharge of the Steamer  
 will at once be landed and stored at their risk  
 and expense.

**DANIEL SASSOON, SONS & Co.,**  
 44 545<sup>th</sup> Hongkong, 7<sup>th</sup> April, 1873.

**S. S. NANKIN, FROM LONDON, PENANG,**  
 AND SINGAPORE.

are hereby notified

to the Godown of the Hongkong Pier  
 and Godown Company, whence delivery may be  
 obtained.  
 Goods remaining in store after the 10th inst.  
 will be subject to rent.  
 Optional Carriage will be forwarded on to  
 Shanghai, unless applied for by the Consignees  
 before 10 A.M. TO-MORROW, the 8th inst.  
 Consignees are requested to send in their  
 bills of Lading to  
 SIEMSEN & Co.  
 at 534 Hongkong, 4th April, 1873.  
 CONSIGNERS of Cargo per British Steamer  
 "Parana, Wilkinson, Master, from Mel-  
 bourne and Sydney, are hereby informed that  
 they can obtain delivery of their Cargo from  
 the wharf on paying to the Freight Office as per  
 bills of Lading to the Undersigned.  
 Wm. FUSTEAU & Co.  
 Agents.  
 at 517 Hongkong, 2nd April, 1873.  
 S. PARANA, FROM MELBOURNE AND  
 SYDNEY.

are requested to send  
a Undersigned for

and, and take immediate delivery of their goods.  
Cargo imposing the discharge of the Vessel will be landed and stored at consignee's risk and expense.  
NORFOLK, LYALL & Co.  
at 504, Hongkong, 31st March, 1873.  
"COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES."  
NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.  
CONSIGNEES of the following cargo are requested to send in their Bills of Lading to the undersigned for countersignature, and take immediate delivery; this Cargo has been loaded and stored at their risk and expense.  
No fire insurance has been effected.  
O. BESTRAND,  
Principal Agent.  
Es S. S. "Arc" 10th April.  
BAG or TFB 1st and 2nd Mercantile.  
See "Smith."  
P in diamond " " 1 bale Cotton.

... 1 case

amar Bruyge	...	25 cases Wine.
En " Providence."	...	
S. Nos. 15/16	...	2 cases Sundries.
En " Hoagly."	...	
P.F.O. } o. 1951 }	...	1 case Perfume.
En " Tigre."	...	
S. No. 19	...	1 case Merchandise.
B. No. 2	...	1 case Wine.
K & C. 33544	...	1 case Needles.
L.V. No. 12	...	1 case Sweetmeat.
Credit	...	1 case Books.

Hongkong, 8th April, 1873.











### Extracts.

**WE DO NOT AND BURE THE SEA.**  
(From "Songs for Sailors," by W. G. Bennett.)  
The sailor's life is a life of strife,  
The sea-breeze is his life and his wife,  
Our love to the waves remains  
Through all the life of our death.  
Even as our fathers were we,  
Norse are we now as when  
They, ocean-voyagers, rode the sea,  
The kings of waves and men.  
Our wealth may rise, our luxury grow,  
Whatever we may be,  
We live the Norseman's life to know  
We roam and rule the sea.  
Pneum to us rest, and praise the land,  
Our feet must tread the deck:  
Who for our feet will all unmaned  
For battle, storm, or wreck?  
We can but crawl round the earth,  
Wherever ship can sail,  
The ocean's story read our mind,  
Our feet the world will sail.  
Through rocky shores, where we grow  
Whatever we may be,  
We live the Norseman's life to know  
We roam and rule the sea.

### THE ARTIST AND THE DUCHESS.

A Paris correspondent tells an amusing anecdote of a young painter who is not yet celebrated, but whom a young duchess contemplated to advance, by allowing him to take her portrait for the exhibition. She gave him several sittings, and when the picture was finished she took several of her friends to the studio, to have their opinion.  
As usual, two agreed; one thought the nose too long; another, the eyes too blue; another, the mouth too large; in short, it was decided that the painter had failed. He, however, on the contrary, was convinced that he had succeeded most admirably. Being therefore totally adverse to making any change, he proposed that the decision be left to an impartial judge, and the duchess had a little King Charles which was exceedingly attached to her, it was agreed that the dog should settle the question of resemblance or no resemblance.

Accordingly the picture was sent to the hotel the next day, and the painter, the duchess, and her friends assembled in the saloon. The portrait was placed upon the floor, leaning against the wall; the duchess laid herself, and the little spaniel was called in. He immediately looked around for his mistress, and not seeing her, began a search. After snuffing around a minute, he approached the portrait, but he had no sooner seen it than he sprang upon it, licked it all over, and showed every demonstration of the greatest joy.

The assembled friends moved almost to tears, declared the painter's triumph, and even when the duchess showed herself, the dog refused to leave the picture.  
The critics argued that artist had probably retouched the portrait during the night, and were unanimous in their opinion of its resemblance. The painter had, it is true, retouched the picture, but simply with a light coating of red! The dog's nose was sharper than the critics' eyes.

### MARK TWAIN'S DROLLERY.

Mark Twain's great defect is that he is too thick; but perhaps no writer in the language is more uniformly droll. The digestive organs of the man who can go over many pages of Mark's publications without being called upon to exercise his risible faculties must surely require immediate looking after. His humor, too, is always good humor, and is never cynical. It is thoroughly American. No foreigner is capable of duly appreciating his quiet and characteristic sayings; though we fancy his works would necessarily elicit laughter if they were translated into Chinese. And this power of constraining the reader to grin in spite of himself is not the result of false spelling and barbarous grammar, as in the instances of Josh Billings and Artemus Ward. It is quite independent of any such adventitious aids. He often uses slang expressions, because it is impossible to depict western character without resorting to such means; but his slang is never disgusting, and rarely offensive. His "Jumping Frog" and "Overland Sketches" introduce a class of persons and nomenclature unknown in polished circles, but the dullest reader cannot fail to perceive that the author is among them, and not of them. He, even more than Mr. Miller, seems to be reposing under the shade of his laurels just at present; and he is right; his latest contributions to the "Galaxy" displayed a very perceptible falling off. He needed rest; and as his literary veinings have made him peculiarly independent of the world, he is taking what he needed. All things considered, we believe that when the history of American literature comes to be written, the name of Samuel Langhorne Clemens will be mentioned among its founders.—From "America and Her Literature," by Temple Bar.

### STRAWBERRIES AND STOCKINGS.

I begin to feel the temptation of experiment. Agriculture, horticulture, floriculture—these are vast fields, into which one may wander away, and never find a new world, a new thing, a new idea, a new sensation, a new pleasure; but it opens up astonishingly. It is like the infinite possibilities in worsted work. Polly sometimes says to me, "I wish you would call at Bobbin's, and watch that skein of worsted for me when you are in town." Time was I used to accept such a commission with alacrity and self-confidence. I went to Bobbin's and asked one of his young men, with an indifference to give me some of that. The young man, who is a handsome young man as ever I looked at, and who appears to own the shop, and whose suave superciliousness would be worth everything to a cabinet minister who wanted to repel applicants for place, says, "I haven't an ounce; I have sent to Paris, and I expect it every day. I have a good deal of difficulty in getting that shade in my assortment." To think that he is in communication with Paris, and perhaps with Persia! Respect for such a being gives place to awe. I go to another shop, holding fast to my scarlet thread. There I am shown a heap of stuff, with more colors and shades than I had supposed existed in all the world. What a blaze of distraction! I have been told to get as near the shade as I could; and so I compare and contrast, till the whole thing seems to me a riot of one colour. But I can settle my mind on nothing. The affair assumes a high degree of importance. I am satisfied with nothing but perfection. I don't know what may happen if the shade is not matched. I go to another shop and another, and another. I buy five cents' worth. That was the order. Women are the most economical persons that ever were. I have spent two hours in this overture, but who can tell what they have wasted, when I take the stuff home, and Polly says it is a perfect match, and looks so pleased, and holds it up with the work, at arm's length, and turns her head on one side, and then takes her needle and works it in? Working in, I can see, my own obligingness and amiability in every stitch. Five cents is dirt cheap for such a pleasure. The things I may do in my garden multiply on my vision. How fascinating have the catalogues of the nurserymen become! Can I raise all those beautiful varieties, each one of which is preferable to the other? Shall I try all the kinds of grapes, and all the sorts of pears? I have already fifteen varieties of strawberries (vines); and I have noticed that I have hit the right one. Weekly I subscribe to all the magazines and weekly papers which offer premiums of the best of the fruit; and all the strawberries were rolled into one, and that I could endorse all its lusciousness in one bite? Oh for the good old days when a strawberry was a strawberry, and there was no perplexity about it! From "Puley; or, My Summer in a Garden."

### CHARLES LEVER AND THE ARCH-BISHOP.

Though Lever's fascinating manners made him one of the most popular of men, he could sometimes get a little touchy. It is well known that the late Archbishop Whately was remarkably susceptible to flattery. One morning at Redlands, near Stillorgan, Dublin, his Grace received a number of guests, including a large proportion of the expected clergy, who paid profound court to the ex-Fellow of Oriel. While walking through the grounds Dr. Whately plucked a leaf, which he declared had a most delicious flavor. "Taste it," said he, handing it to one of the acolytes. The latter blandly obeyed, and with a very faint smile to the total of orthodoxy of his master. "Taste it," said the gratified prelate, handing the leaf to Lever. "Thank your Grace," said the latter, as he declined it, "my brother is not in your lordship's diocese."—*Fraser's Magazine.*

### HOW TO AVOID CONTAGION IN SMALL-POX.

1.—On the first appearance of the disease, the patient should be placed in a separate apartment, as near the top of the house as possible, from which curtains, carpets, bed hangings, and other needless articles of furniture should be removed, and no person except the medical attendant and the nurse or mother should be permitted to enter the room.

2.—A basin containing a solution of chloride of lime, carbolic acid, should be placed near the bed for the patient to spit in.

3.—Handkerchiefs not to be used, but pieces of rag employed instead, for wiping the nose of the patient. Each piece after being used, should be immediately burned.

4.—A plentiful supply of water and towels should be kept for the use of the nurse, whose hands, of necessity, will be soiled by the secretions of the patient. In one hand-basin the water should be impregnated with Condy's fluid of chloride, by which the taint on the hands may, at once be removed.

5.—Outside the door of the sick-room a sheet should be suspended, so as to cover the entry door; this should be kept constantly wet with a solution of lime. The effect of this will be to keep every other part of the house free from infection.

6.—The discharges of the bowels and kidneys of the patient should be received into vessels charged with disinfectants, such as the solution of carbolic acid or chloride of lime, and immediately removed. By this means the poison thrown off from internal surfaces may be rendered inert, and deprived of the power of propagating disease.

7.—The thin skin of cuticle which peels off from the hands, face, and other parts of the body in convalescent patients, is highly contagious. Baths should be continued every day, for four times, when the disintegration of the skin may be regarded as complete. This, however, should not be done without first consulting the medical attendant.

### THE THEATRE IN SEVILLE.

Here opera and ballet seem as much de rigueur as at the Haymarket Opera House in London, when Grisi and Cinti were presiding stars—fill to the ceiling to-night, with a noisy, clamorous crowd, who cannot help smoking surreptitiously during the performance, and whose consumption of glasses of wine is marvellous to behold. Looking through the curtain which divides us slightly from rows of spectators in dark velvet (some so close that we could whisper to them from our hiding place), this seeming mass of humanity look dangerous in its excitability, and, considering the small space into which they are crowded and the sparks and little waves of smoke that curl up here and there, it is a positive relief to see so much cold, and so much restraint, and so much artificiality of the modern stage. She wore a high comb in her hair, and held in her hand a fan, the whole armour of battle of a southern coquette. Her face glowed with pleasure and delight, her bare arms were not whitened, her face was not powdered, her little feet and ankles were shapely, and not overstrained or made angular under the ballet-master's hand. She was a young girl, named in the history of the theatre as "Nana," the name of the famous dancer, who has been in Paris and London during the last few years will remember her triumphant debut in a pantomime "Nana." Soon the curtain rises to a scene of an orange-garden, lighted up with coloured lamps. There is a terrace, a lake, and the full moon is shining down. As the curtain disappears above our heads the close, hot air comes out of the boxes, and the impatient sounds of a hundred tongues, Nana trembles a little as she stands waiting by the side, tapping her feet to the click of the irresistible castanets; but at the signal she is ready, and tripping past us, all sparks and smiles, faces the audience, who greet her with a shout of welcome.—*London Society.*

### JOSH BILLINGS ON SILENCE.

Silence is a still noise.  
One of the hardest things for a man to do, is to keep still.  
Everybody wants to be heard first, and this is just what fills the world with nonsense. Everybody wants to talk, few want to think, and nobody wants to listen.  
The greatest talks among the feathered folks are the magpie and gnat, and the crow and the raven, and the buzzard and the hawk. If a man isn't sure he is right the best he can do is to keep his mouth shut.  
I have known many a man beat in an argument by just nodding his head once in a while and simply say, "jeu so, jeu so."  
It takes a great many blows to drive in a nail, but one will clinch it.  
Sum men talk just as a French pouter, all day long in a half-baked mezzanine.  
Silence never makes any blunders, and always gets as much credit as it due it, and oftentimes more.  
When I see a man listening to me I always say to myself, "look out, Josh, that fellow is taking your measure."  
I have heard men say a pint two hours and a half and get yet further from where they started than a mule in a bark mill, they did a good deal of going round and round.

### THE TRANSATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LAMBERG.

The undersigned having been appointed Agents for the above Company, are prepared to accept risks against Fire, subject to a bonus of 25 per cent.

SIMONSEN & Co., Agents.  
40 Hongkong, 10th November, 1872.

### THE GLOBE MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED, LONDON.

The undersigned are prepared to grant, on behalf of the above Company, Policies against Fire, subject to a bonus of 25 per cent.

SIMONSEN & Co., Agents.  
40 Hongkong, 10th November, 1872.

### THE SAMARANG SEA AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF SAMARANG.

The undersigned are prepared to grant, on behalf of the above Company, Policies against Fire, subject to a bonus of 25 per cent.

SIMONSEN & Co., Agents.  
40 Hongkong, 10th November, 1872.

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### CONVERSATION LIKE LETTUCE.

The lettuce is to me a most interesting study. Lettuce is like conversation; it must be fresh and crisp, and sparkling, that you may not notice the bitter in it. Lettuce, like most talkers, is, however, apt to run rapidly to seed. Blessed is that sort which comes to a head, and so remains, like a few people I know; growing more solid and satisfactory and tender at the same time, and whiter at the centre, and crisp in their maturity. Lettuce, like conversation, requires a great deal of oil, to avoid friction, and keep the leaves smooth, and free from any dash of pepper; a quantity of mustard and vinegar, by all means, but so mixed that you will notice no sharp contrast; and a trifle of sugar. You can put anything, and the more things the better, into salad, as into a conversation; but everything depends upon the skill of mixing. I feel that I am in the best of the salad circle of vegetables.—From "Puley," by Charles Dudley Warner.

### THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF DOGS.

A dog feels anger precisely as we do, and after provocation is sometimes vindictive and sometimes placable, according to his individual character. He is susceptible of hatred of the bitterest kind. He is so exasperatingly jealous, that his life becomes a burden in the presence of a favored rival. His envy continually leads him to eat what he does not want, and to attack what he does not need, and to illustrate the fable of the dog in the manger. Gluttony holds out to him temptations under which even his honesty sometimes succumbs; but, on the other hand, from drunkenness he is nobly emancipated. A dog mentioned by the Rev. Thomas Jackson ("Our Dumb Companions") having been once so drunk with malt liquor that he was unable to walk upstairs, he was carried to the top of the house, and there he lay, growling and snarling at the sight of a power pot. Again, as to love, Don Juan was a cold and unenterprising character compared to a dog; and as to maternal affection, the mother dog feels it with heroic passion, starving herself to death rather than forsake her offspring. Gratitude may be almost said to be a dog's leading principle, supplying first the spring of all his noblest actions, and ever after replenishing him, with true magnanimity, to take evil from the hand from which he has accepted good. Regret and grief he feels so deeply that they often break his heart. Fear is a passion which dogs exhibit with singular variations; some breeds and individuals being very timorous, and others perfect models of courage, the latter characterizing and forming the basis of his more chivalric qualities. A greyhound has been known, after breaking his thigh, to run on till the course was concluded. As to hope, no one can observe the dog watching for his master's step, as in Landseer's picture of "Expectation," without admitting that he knows the sentiment as well as we. Pride in a successful chase may be witnessed in every dog, and even left in the quickened heart of a greyhound, when the chase is over. That dogs have personal vanity appears from the fact that they are so manifestly dejected and demoralized when dirty and ragged by long exposure, and recover their self-respect immediately on being washed and combed. Chivalry and magnanimity may nearly always be calculated upon in dogs, and while beating is an offense to which the four-footed beasts never descend. The endlessness of big game stories are the result of small curs, or taking things into water and giving them a good ducking as a punishment for their impertinence, and then helping them mercifully back to land. Sense of property, bifurcating into both covetousness and avarice, is common to all dogs. The kennel, rug, collar, water basin, or bone once devoted to his use, no dog can see transferred to another without indignation. Frequently, he "concoits his neighbor's house," and attempts to enclose himself in it surreptitiously; and almost universally he covets his neighbor's bone, and purloins it, if he can. Even from avarice he cannot be wholly excused, observing his propensity to bury his treasures. Shame, after transgressing any of the arbitrary rules imposed on him, a dog displays with touching simplicity; but the deeper sense of the violation of his honor in human beings accompanies the commission of sin, the dog evidently knows nothing whatever. Humor, so far as it can proceed without language, the dog catches readily from a humorous master, and also the enjoyment of such games as he can understand. As a baby grows with glass at "go-peep," so a dog barks with delight at "go-hedge." Make believe runs and starts, jumps and ditches, through a ball for him to catch on the grass, or a stick to fish out of a lake, all supply him with pleasure perfectly analogous in their nature to that which boys and men find in blind-man's-buff and prisoner's base, lordly cricket, and lady-like croquet. Lastly, faith in a beloved superior is perhaps the most beautiful and affecting of all the attributes of a dog.—*Quarterly Review.*

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